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MRS. WM. CONGO ZION'S TRUMPETER

Congo, Susan (Masori), Mrs. William Congo ... POEM ...

Title—"The Questioned Rock"

CAN BE SUNG IN HARMONY WITH ANY P. M.

PRICE PER COPY, 5 CENTS

an be bought in any quantity at special wholesale rates
from the author's residence

No. 10 Belvidere Street, . . . Trenton, N. J.

Rock of ages is it true I must hide myself in you? If it's so, Oh tell me now Tell me where, Then tell me how.

1

2

Rock of ages is it so, That in you a fountain flow, One that moves and cleanses stain One that heals in Jesus' name?

3

Rock of ages can it be,
That this fountain flows for me,
Can I plunge and be made clean
Though I've been so low and mean?

4

Rock of ages, tell me how Is that fountain flowing now, Is it always deep and wide, Is it never ebbing tide?

E

Rock of ages, who can tell, Of the depth of your great well, It has flowed in years that's passed It will flow while ages last.

G

Rock of ages in your flow,
Can I peace and pleasure know?
Can I rest in you secure.

OCLA 468914
Will I never want no more?

Rock of ages, is it true
If I hide myself in you
That no harm can never find
That no cord of sin can bind.

8

Rock of ages I will wait Stand in patience at the gate When it flows I'll enter in, Be made clean from all my sin.

9

Rock of ages, this I'll do
I will hide myself in you
Beneath the shelter of thy wing
I will ever set and sing.

10

Rock of ages what I bring Is not worth my offering All I have I'll give to thee, Rock of ages, hide thou me.

11

Rock of ages now it's o'er,
I'll wander in the wilds no more,
Here in meekness I will stop,
Hide MYSELF in this Great Rock.

12

Rock of ages now I see, There's a cleansing power in thee In this fountain I will bathe, And in trusting, here be saved.

NOTE

It might be interesting to the public, especially to those engaged in premoting photoplays, staging fine dramas, and receiving high class sensationa scenery, for the patrons of the public play houses to know that the author of this beautiful soul-stirring hymn, though she lays no claim to even ordinar scholarship, has also written and prepared for the stage a complete four-acdrama, entitled "The Open Door Scene of Supernatural Things," which a first hand reliable data testifies to facts by which it is made clear just how inter-communication between this and the great beyond can be and is accomplished.

Madam Congo's work has all the appearance of divine inspiration an is thought by many who know of it to be one of the most remarkable productions of its kind ever designed.

Her work in drama form has never been staged, but the photo scene of it when displayed in connection with the author's lectures which explain them is indeed a marvel.

Prevailed on by many, Madam Congo has yielded to the persuasions of friends who have begged her consent to announce that this new and rare production may be had, that is, purchased by any playwright for public exhibition of either for limited use or as permanent sale may be arranged for by phone, correspondence by mail, or by personal call on the authoress at her residence, 18 Belvidere street, Trenton, N. J.



